

Reyes Samaniego Castillo, Jr.

June 18, 1946 - March 23, 2022

Reyes Castillo, Jr aka Sonny, was called home peacefully in the middle of the night with his wife Linda by his bedside after a courageous and difficult battle with Parkinson 's disease. His extremely faithful family believes his faith led him into the Kingdom of Heaven walking into our Lord's open arms. He is able to walk again and lie in green grass as he often did anytime he found a soft patch to read a newspaper. He's also definitely requested a banquet with lots of sweets and especially ice cream. He's excited to be playing dominos and billiards again with whoever's willing to play. We know he's reminiscing and smiling with old friends and family.

Reyes Castillo graduated with a Masters degree from Sul Ross State University. He married the love of his life Linda Bentley Castillo of Ft. Davis, TX. He affectionately called her Linda Babe. They recently celebrated a golden heartwarming 50th Anniversary on February 5th. He was a teacher for many years and retired early in Balmorhea, TX a beautiful small town where he was able to continue substituting in nearby Pecos and teach his boys skills like hunting, fishing, minor mechanics and some handy work. Mr. Castillo headed his family with his intellectual and Christian outlook on life. His love for numbers and math was passed on to his youngest son who also graduated from SR with an accounting degree. He was proud of both his sons who carry on his legacy and kind personality along with many of his other characteristics. He was a man who was loved by all and still is. He even made several friends and acquaintances from Midland Texas where he recently lived

and frequented Casa De Amigos and worked as long as his body allowed at Wal-Mart near the interstate.

Mr. Castillo was preceded in death by his parents Reyes S. Castillo, Sr, Gloria Ramirez Castillo and his baby brother Robert Castillo. He was survived by his wife, two boys Jeffrey Rey(wife Paty Castillo) and Kevin Reyes Castillo, four grandchildren Kiara, Leyah, Karolina and Jeffrey Jr, his five siblings Rita(Houston), Dora(Uvalde), Hubert(Spring), Jaime(Lubbock), Mary Esther(Georgetown) and Annette(Roundrock).

Small funeral in Alpine, TX and information pending. The family requests if you have a memory about Reyes please try to write a little something on the website TheHealingStartsHere.com

Tribute Wall

“ Posted by Dora Gallardo

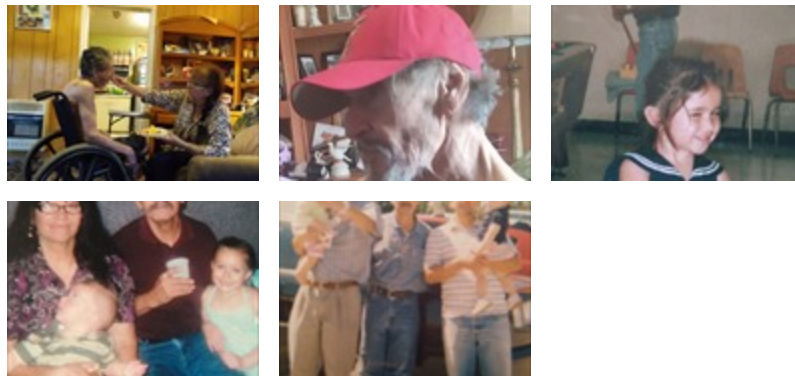
In mourning the loss of my brother Reyes, the first thing that came to mind is that I am very thankful to God that he passed away peacefully. Thank You, Lord! “And thank you, Reyes, for being my big brother.” Reyes and I were the closest in age of all our siblings. He was born a year and a half before I was, but he never really acted like the typical big brother. We were both too smart for our britches and very competitive with each other. We “fought” over the newspapers to get to the crossword puzzles. And together we worked on many of those 1000—piece jigsaw puzzles, too many to count! We had them on the living room table and worked on them together or separately when we needed rest or distraction from school. All was well in our household and with the world as we knelt at the table, heads close together, intent and sharing pieces to complete the puzzle. We got along very well, but always wanted to top each other! His grades better in Math and mine in English. He was always protective of me but wouldn’t admit it. I remember the first grown-up movie dad allowed us to go watch—The Man Who Knew Too Much—starring Doris Day and Jimmy Stewart. He was 10 and I was 8. Our dad gave us 45 cents, 25 cents admission (12 cents each) and 10 cents each for a movie treat. We decided one of us would pay for the popcorn and the other for the coke, otherwise, we would either both have popcorn and no drink, or just drink and no popcorn. So, there we sat, sharing popcorn and a coke, staring at the screen, and smiling at how grown-up we felt. I’ll never forget that day! □ My dad was so proud of us, walking there and back by ourselves and coming home so happy together! When we both entered our teens, dad asked him to be sure and take care of me out there in the big world...his response to dad, “No, you know she can take care of herself!” My smart, handsome, laid-back big brother validated me in every way. He always bragged on me instead of on himself; he always deferred to me instead of being overbearing or bossy; he always respected me and supported me in his quiet, loving way. I always knew he would see God before all of us! I love you Sonny...give Jesus and all of our loved ones big hugs from all of us...till we see each other again...till we meet again...I

will miss you.

Dora Gallardo - March 31, 2022 at 01:50 AM

KB

“ *Few Pics of my dad. I tried to post in chronological order. Dora supplied the thre B&Ws. :)
My mom absolutely loves the old face shot. She says that's how he looked when they met. I'm fond of him playing pool and my little daughter running around. Good times. Good times...*



Kevin Bentley - March 29, 2022 at 11:16 AM

KC

“ *To my grandpa, every second with you was bittersweet. The second I saw you with your hair slicked back, freshly smoothed saved face, your cute little slacks, the smell of your cologne, and the sound of your voice will forever be a core memory. I will see you not only in grandma but in the smallest things in life. We will not only morn your passing but will celebrate the life you lived and the happiness you brought to the table. The stories my dad tells about you have brought a light to his face. It brings me joy knowing how you have not left this earth quite yet. I love you grandpa, always.*

Kiara Castillo - March 26, 2022 at 03:16 PM

AY

“ <https://youtu.be/Dkkofd3jdbw>



Posted by Annette Ybarra

Annette Ybarra - March 24, 2022 at 10:09 PM

AY

“ *Kind hearted, intellectual, brilliant, loving, teasing humor, laughter, provider, handsome, teacher, pool, sunflower seeds. These are all things that remind me of my brother. He and my sister in law, Linda, welcomed me in their home for a year when I was a teen. He was like a father figure in a very positive way. He had a nick name for me that just the sound of it brings tears to my eyes because it was such a strong connection to his personality ☐. He lived a good fruitful life! My prayers are with all who are grieving with us in our loss,,,and yours because I know he touched many lives! He was extremely likeable! Thank you in advance for your expressions of love to the family.*

💖 Forever missed,,,,,,

Anna Banana

Annette Ybarra - March 24, 2022 at 05:47 PM

KB

“ My dad is my supporter, teacher. mentor and much much more. He was a great example for me to imitate in so many ways. I often say he saw the world in numbers, which is interesting to me. He would consider calculations whenever he could. He has a strong faith. I remember childhood road trips He'd lead our little family in prayer as we began to hit the road. Then almost every mileage sign I'd ask him to calculate the remaining trip in his head. I enjoy hearing all the stories from his siblings and everyone that new him. They all have a "common denominator," that he had a brilliant mind. I am so proud he is my daddy. I will forever miss him and or head bumps and him saying tope borrego as we touched heads. I love you Dad. See you again someday. Watch over us and ask God for our protection as I will always pray for us too. I promise to take care of mom the best I can. we'll be ok. Bye for now until we meet again you'll be in my heart and mind. PS mom sends butterfly kisses.

Kevin Bentley - March 24, 2022 at 05:00 PM